

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor and Publisher

Volume V.

A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Jackson, Kentucky, Friday, July 6, 1906.

Number 37.

## HURRY FOR BARGAINS

AT THE  
**STAR**  
CLOTHING HOUSE

We have received from New York a large stock of

### Mens Fancy Spring Suits

Single and Double-breasted and a lot of nice Spring Pants, and an up-to-date line of Boys' and Children's Spring and Summer Clothing. Also, an elegant line of

### Ladies' Skirts and Dress Patterns,

and Shirtwaists, and a handsome line of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, and a swell line of Women's and Men's Shoes and Slippers, also a fancy line of Spring and Summer Underwear (all sizes), and a modish line of the latest styles in Mens' and Boys' Hats, also Straw Hats, etc. We also have a fine line of Dry Goods and Novelties, Trunks, Etc.

### EXTRA SIZES IN SUITS AND PANTS.

**FIRESTEIN & EUSTER.**

FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAMPLHEAD, Jr. Cashier.  
F. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres. W. S. HOPPER, A. C. Cashier.  
M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier.

## JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,100.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

### Lumber Manufacturers,

### Timber Dealers,

### Business Men.

### Merchants

### Farmers

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers  
the most

### LIBERAL TERMS

Within the limits of legitimate business.

### COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY

## MILLIKAN School of Business,

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal,

Offers unexcelled courses of instruction in

### SHORTHAND,

Taught by Expert Stenographers. Actual experience in every day work—Spelling, Punctuation, Office Training.

### TYPEWRITING

Torch System under a special teacher. Single and double keyboard machines. Drilling in forms of Typewriting, including writing from dictation. Our pupils become expert operators.

### BOOK-KEEPING

A to date system applied to various forms of business. Full commercial course includes Rapid calculation, Business Arithmetic, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Penmanship, and Business Practice.

OUR PUPILS GET POSITIONS. ASK FOR LISTS.

ELEVATOR SHORT ST. ENTRANCE,  
SOUTHERN MUTUAL BUILDING.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Apr. 1

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**  
for childrens' colds, etc. No opiates. Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

### THE TEETHING PERIOD.

It Does Not Necessarily Mean Sickness for the Baby.

The belief that cutting the first teeth means illness for infants is an exploded theory, according to the head physician of the Ninety and Child's Hospital, who declares that there is no more reason why a healthy young child should be sick when teething than at any other time, says the New York Telegram.

"It has always been a subject of concern to me why the majority of mothers and other persons feel that a baby must have all kinds of ailments when getting its first teeth," he said. "Aside from teething trouble, having a slight rise in temperature at morning or night, occasional disorders with the stomach, and the desire to be constantly chewing on something, the normal child in good condition should be free from illness while cutting its teeth. The ailments in the cases of teething attributed to teething are caused from some other source, and for that reason little one who appears to be weak and really indisposed should be placed under the care of a physician for treatment."

"There is no exact period at which teeth should begin to show. Some babies have them sooner than others, but if none has appeared at the end of six months I would advise a mother to consult a doctor, for by that time the normal infant should have had several.

The earliest and most natural way for them to come in is pain, though I have known many youngsters to get four at a time."

A sweet breath adds to the joys of life. You wouldn't want to kiss your wife, mother or sweetheart with a bad breath. You can't have a sweet breath without a healthy stomach. You can't have healthy stomach without a perfect digestion. There is only one remedy that digests what you eat and makes the breath as sweet as a rose.

That remedy is KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA. It is a relief for your stomach, palpitation of the heart, and abdominal ailments arising from disorder of the stomach and digestion. Take a little Kodol after your meals and see what it will do for you. Sold by Jackson Drug Co.

### FORETELLING THE FLOOD.

A paltry \$70 expended by the local service of the weather bureau for extra telegraph tolls in sending of information frequently saves a million dollars in property and

lives. The flood of 1873, when

the entire property was moved at the bidding of the official forecast, yet the total cost of the river and flood service of the United States was at year only \$15,000, or one one thousandth of this saving to the people.

So this particular enterprise of the government certainly more than lays for itself, to put it very feebly. "We always aim to frame our forecasts at least within foot of what the conditions will afterward prove," said Dr. H. C. Frankenfeld, in charge of the river and flood service. "In the rapid running rivers of the mountain regions we are rewarded with less accuracy than in the great slow streams of the middle west. In the case of the Mississippi, Missouri and lower Ohio we can come within from one-tenth to three-tenths of a foot of actual rises."—Technical World.

### FEEL IMPENDING DOOM.

The feeling of impending doom in themselves of many victims of Bright's Disease and diabetes has been changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foley's Kidney Cure. It will cure incipient Bright's Disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief.

Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in the worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Cincinnati, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man. Jackson Drug Co."

### CHEATED THE JAIL.

A soldier named Rosinski, lying under sentence of death in the prison at Posen, Prussia, has escaped. He was kept under almost constant supervision, but contrived to make a straw figure, using his mattress and other odds and ends. This he placed in his bed so that when the sentry looked through the peep holes in the door he believed that Rosinski was asleep. Rosinski then managed to bore a hole through the floor and, dropping into an empty cell beneath, succeeded in getting away.

### ASTHMA SUFFERERS SHOULD KNOW THIS.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs. Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third St., Davenport, Iowa, writes: "A severe cold contracted twelve years ago was neglected until it finally grew into asthma. The best medical skill available could not give me more than temporary relief.

Foley's Honey and Tar was recommended and one tiny cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma, which had been growing on me for twelve years. If I had taken it at the start I would have been saved many years of suffering." Jackson Drug Co.

### COUNTING A MILLION.

If you have never given the matter serious thought perhaps you may be surprised to hear that it would take you three days and three nights—seventy-two hours in all—to count a million, counting as fast as you possibly could. This will give you some conception of the distance of the sun from the earth, for it would take you 275 days and 279 nights to count the number of miles that separate the two bodies, 93,000,000.

### BENTS THE MUSIC CURE.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. "I take Dr. King's New Lite Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co. 25c.

### CHewing COFFEE.

A Person's Habit That Is Liable to Ruin His Health.

Physicians claim that the habit of chewing, digging out, and a thousand other ways to take to chewing, which is a very bad thing for the health, for it causes nervousness, makes the skin yellow, blackens the teeth and diminishes the appetite.

The habit is to have original in the mouth, and the chewing establishments.

There is a legend which purports to tell why the tame goose cannot fly. Once upon a time two geese agreed to take a long journey together. On the eve of their departure one said to the other, "Mind you are ready, my friend, for Ishlah (of God will) I shall set out at sunrise tomorrow."

"And so will I, Ishlah or not," replied the other.

Next morning the tame goose rose lightly on the wing and flew to a distant land. The impious goose, however, found himself unable to spread his wings and after many vain attempts to fly was caught and carried home by a Fowler. And ever since that the tame goose has lost the use of his wings because he would not say "Ishlah" while the pious goose still enjoys his original freedom.

### Halt the World Wonders

how the other half lives. Those who

are Buckley's Arnica Salve never wonder, it will cure Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Sores and all Skin Eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 120 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co. 25c.

### FIVE POINTS.

Pile together as many sheets of paper as there are persons to play.

Scatter on the upper one at

random five grains of rice.

Prick with a pin without disturbing the rice, five holes through the spots where the rice has fallen.

You will then have a number of sheets of paper each containing five pinholes arranged in the same order.

The game consists in each person drawing

a figure which shall come with

in the points, using one for the head, two for the hands and two

for the feet. A great variety of

amusing figures and attitudes will be the result.

### WHAT'S THE LIVER LIKELY?

Take a few drops of Foley Syrup gives

prompt relief from habitual

overeating. It stimulates the liver

and aids in the absorption of

nutritive elements.

It is a great aid in the cure of

gout, rheumatism, etc.

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**The Breathitt News.**  
Published Every Friday.  
CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1 A YEAR  
J. WISE HAGINS, Editor.

#### Local and Personal

Mrs. J. R. Blake has been quite ill for several days.

Mrs. L. Parrott is very sick at her home near Robbins.

Stop with Hart Bros. at Reed when in Lexington.

Mrs. G. G. Brown is visiting relatives in West Virginia.

Special prices on Ladies' and Misses' Skirts. HADDEN Bros.

Rev. W. W. Green returned last week from a ten days' visit to Irvine.

A new postoffice has been established in Lee county, named Crystal.

R. A. Hurst is fencing the lot he recently purchased on Highland Avenue.

William Cobb, of home Robbins, was sent in the arm last Friday by his brother.

A. H. Patton has purchased the residence of G. B. Smith on Highland Avenue.

Hadden Bros have a few nicely snits left in grey, blue and black. Call and save money.

D. L. Roberts, of Stacey, was here Thursday after a load of goods for his store.

Don't forget that the Teachers' Institute begins July 16th for Breathitt county teachers.

Mrs. E. P. Landrum left last Monday to visit her mother, Mrs. Hyden, at Levi, Owsley county.

Mrs. Jennie P. Howard, of Mangum, O. T., is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. Pyrse, of Catlettsburg.

Mrs. W. R. Bradshaw has returned from Estill Springs where she has been for several weeks for her health.

Mrs. Ellen Bryant, who has been confined to her room for the past ten days with rheumatism, is able to be out again.

John Callahan, who has been in Wisconsin for the past three years, is visiting his relatives in the county.

Martin T. Kelly returned last week from Whitesburg where he had been doing some abstracting for the Continental Realty Co.

Get in the swim. Buy a pair of contless suspenders. The cool-est and dressiest worn.

**HADDEN BROS.**

A new postoffice has been established at the mouth of Quicksand, called Quicksand, with Michael Robinson as postmaster.

R. M. McQuinn, of McQuinn, and Mrs. L. C. Calhoun, of Rousenau, left last Monday for a three weeks visit to relatives in Oklahoma.

Prof. George Clark, principal of the Mountain Training School of Hindman, and wife are visiting Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hays.

Dr. Hardin Hurst returned last week to his home at Monica from Louisville where he had been attending medical lectures for the past six months.

C. J. Little, of Winchester, and F. L. Whittaker, of Huntington, W. Va., president of the Continental Realty Company, were here on business connected with the company last week.

Rev. Dr. Brown, Field Secretary of the Educational Department of the Home Mission Board, will preach at the Baptist church Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

S. B. Endicott, one local piano dealer, is receiving a nice line of pianos direct from the factories of Cincinnati and Boston and requests all lovers of music to call and inspect his line.

Henry McGuire, of St. Helens, was caught between the cars one day last week and his head was bruised. He was a brakeman on the L. & A. railroad. It is thought he will recover.

Prof. H. H. Harris, of Breathittville, will give one of his humorous lectures at the college chapel Tuesday evening, July 17, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church.

#### THE HARGIS TRIAL.

The case against James Hargis and Ed Callahan, charged with the murder of J. B. Murenn, was called for trial at Bentleville last Monday morning by Judge J. L. Dorsey, who was appointed special judge to try the case. On call of the witnesses many of the more important ones for the prosecution failed to answer, whereupon the attorney for the prosecution announced that they could not try the case without their witnesses and moved for a continuance till some time in August to give them time to compel the witnesses to attend, which was objected to by the defense, and the court passed the case till Tuesday morning.

Cody met Tuesday morning and the same condition of affairs prevailed, but the court refused to continue the case and appointed some special friends to go after the witnesses and announced that he would select the selection of a jury Tuesday morning.

On Tuesday morning the court again met for the purpose of selecting a jury, when the defendant moved an affidavit objecting to J. L. Sizemore, the Sheriff, and his deputies summoning the jury, both sides presented a list of names to the court from which he should select an elisor, but the court refused to select a man from either list, and took the names from the jury commissioners for the past two years and put them in a box and drew the names of Green Perkins, A. J. Bowman and D. J. Shoemaker, whom the judge appointed elisors to select the jury to try this case.

If the missing witnesses can be found the trial will begin as soon as the jury can be selected. If the Commonwealth gets all the proof they expect, this will be one of the strongest cases ever made out in a Kentucky court.

James Stacey, who was shot near Breathitt last Monday a week ago, while resisting arrest, died last Friday night.

Mrs. Minerva L. Higgin has had a very severe attack of rheumatism for the past two weeks.

J. E. Childers, formerly of Paxton, but now of Cynthian, was here Tuesday and convicted of larceny and was sent to the asylum at Lexington.

The annual statement of the Jackson Deposit Bank which is printed on the second page shows that institution to be in a flourishing condition.

Clarence Hadden has rented the store room in the Masons' and Odd Fellows' building and will move his stock of goods there next Monday. He will also open a first-class butcher shop at the same place.

The little three-year-old son of Andy McMullens was drowned at Natural Bridge last Friday. Mr. McMullens lives on the grounds and is the keeper. The mother of the child was ill and unable to look after it.

Wm. Smith, of Frozen, bought the Dr. Stoops land near Simpson and sold it last week to John Cashman, of Ohio, for \$7,500. Mr. Cashman will begin taking the timber off of said land about September 1st.

R. W. Miller, of Richmond, prominent candidate for Congress in the Eighth District, died last Friday of paralysis. He was the anti-incline candidate for Speaker of the last Legislature and was defeated by only a few votes. He was only 36 years old and had a brilliant future before him.

The examination for appointees to the State College will be held at the college building at the same time of the regular teachers' examination, July 20 and 21. Any one wanting to pass the examination will please notify me at the time. Very respectfully yours,

**HARRY B. NOBLE,**  
Supt. C. S. B. C.

At Squire J. B. Noble's court, at his residence at the mouth of Caney, Wednesday, several boys were fined for disturbing religious worship at a funeral meeting at Stout Harvey's a few Sundays ago. The court was largely attended and everybody seemed to be interested in the proceedings. A few courts like that will put a stop to lawlessness in any community.

H. S. CHAPMAN.

#### GRAND STAND PLAY OF HARGIS' LAWYERS.

Attorneys for James Hargis, accused of the murder of J. B. Murenn, were Monday guilty of a cheap and shallow bluff when the case was called for trial at Bentleville. The Commonwealth declared that it was not ready on account of the absence of a number of witnesses. Preparation for such a trial, especially where conspiracy features are involved, would naturally necessitate a great amount of labor and the summoning of a large number of witnesses, to all of which it has been practically impossible to give thorough attention since the return of the indictment about a month ago.

Jim Hargis' attorneys have all along avowed their anxiety and readiness for an early trial and probably they tell the truth. When they heard of the Commonwealth's embarrassment Monday they proceeded to work the situation for all that was in it and a great deal more than they were entitled to.

They proclaimed ostentatiously to the court that they were willing to admit the testimony of absent witnesses whose evidence had been given in Mrs. Murenn's damage suit against Jim Hargis and have it read to the jury from the record in that case without requiring the personal attendance of the witnesses themselves. In making this play they were, of course, perfectly aware that such an agreement, had the court even consented, would have been absolutely invalid and nullified the whole trial; that the Federal Constitution provides that a man must be confronted by his accusers, and that this, as well as every other constitutional right, can not be waived by agreement.

As a grand stand play, the motion may have had its uses, but as a proposition of law it was a farce. — Louisville Times.

A Kick on Jett's Bowling Alley. The Louisville Times of June 28, contains the following special from Jackson:

Sam Jett, Jr., is having trouble of his own. Two weeks ago Jett started a bowling alley here, and though having a phenomenal success with residents of that quarter of the city, he has had trouble located and are objecting to the noise made by the tempest game. Dr. Gardner and others have filed protest with the Board of Trustees and, if necessary, will obtain temporary injunction seeking to restrain Jett from running his business on the ground that it is a public nuisance.

Said property is to be sold to public auction at the highest and best bidder. The bid of six months and the bidder will be required to give security for the purchase money with approved security, bearing interest from date of sale and having the tree and effect of a replevin bond and a lien will be reserved in said bond on the property sold for the full payment of the purchase price and interest. Bidders must be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. W. CARDWELL, M. C. B. C. C.

**Lodge Officers.**

At the beginning of the term the following were installed as officers for the ensuing term:

JACKSON LODGE, NO. 302, I. O. O. F.

W. F. Spears, N. G.

W. H. Whittaker, V. G.

Robt. Thomas, Secretary.

Chas. Sewell, Treasurer.

The I. O. O. F. has changed the time of regular meeting from Saturday night to Tuesday night.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of Execution No. 1695 in favor of John D. Adkinson vs. Houston South, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Breathitt Circuit Court, now in my hands for collection, I, one of my deputies, will on

MONDAY, JULY 23, 1906, between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in the town of Jackson, Breathitt county, Kentucky, expose to public sale to the highest bidder, the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the plaintiff's debt, interests and costs, and Sheriff's commissions), to wit:

A certain tract lying and being in Breathitt County, Ky., on the North Fork of the Kentucky river, beginning at Buck Higgin's lower back corner on the ridge, thence a straight line and with the upper line of the old Polly Landon deed to two white oaks being marked with very old marks as a corner tree; thence a straight line to the head of the Little Pan Bowl Branch; thence down the river ridge to the beginning, being the property of the defendant, Houston South, and levied upon as the property of Houston South, a defendant in the said execution.

Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force of a replevin bond.

Amount to be made by this sale, \$77.08 and cost of advertising.

Witness my hand this the 21st day of June, 1906.

H. S. CHAPMAN.

#### HEADACHES and EYESTRAINS



Many who have for years suffered intensely from chronic sick headaches, using drugs of all kinds, without any benefit, have found immediate and permanent relief in

#### PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES

Because eyestrain was the cause. We remove the cause, and our cure is lasting.

#### SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**S. D. FLEENOR,**  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,  
JACKSON, KY.

# MANTELS

We carry a complete line of Wood Mantels,

Tile, Grates, Etc.

Our mantels are of beautiful design, and are excellently manufactured.

We have many patterns from which to select; from the daintiest base to the heaviest cabinet. Catalogues mailed upon request.

#### COMBS LUMBER CO.,

No. 234 EAST MAIN STREET.  
BOTH PHONES, No. 139.  
No. 919 WEST HIGH STREET.  
BOTH PHONES No. 25.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

#### It is Nature

for every person wishing to purchase

To Buy Where They Can Do Best.

We are in a position to serve you to every advantage possible, and save you money on the goods you buy for the following reasons: We handle a general line, making it convenient for you to buy everything at one place. We have been in the retail business for years. We give every business detail our closest attention and untiring efforts. We buy our goods from reliable concerns, at the right time and in the best paying quantities. We buy goods on cash terms which insures us spot cash prices. We attend to the largest portion of the business personally, which insures proper attention and small expenses of running same. We have no rent to pay and other expenses are kept down to a minimum.

The above reasons enable us to conduct our business on close margins, small profits and quick sales. It is our constant aim to conduct our business on business principles, give correct weights and measures and insure every one a square deal at all times.

ARE YOU WITH US?

#### Crawford & Co.

LEXINGTON, KY.

CLOSING OUT  
SALE.

I have decided to close out

my stock of

LADIES' HATS

— AND —

DRESS GOODS

And for the next thirty days I offer anything in my stock at lower prices than ever heard of before in Jackson. Everything at first cost and some things lower than cost. Come early and get your choice.

MISS ABBIE BAILEY

JACKSON, KY.

THE BEST.

Will cover more space, last longer and look better than any other paint made. Call and see color cards and get prices.

#### Jackson Drug Co.

JOE PRINTING

THE BEST AT LOWEST PRICES

At Breathitt County News Office.

MANY MEMORIALS.

There are many memorials erected

to commemorate the deeds of those who have passed on, but whatever

their form may be, no person of natural sentiments feels like dis-

peasing with a suitable marker to designate the last resting place.

Don't waste time looking around

— come here first. I have the mon-

ument you want.

Thedford's Black-Draught

For over 60 years this wonderful

vegetable remedy has been the standby

in thousands of homes, and is today the favorite liver medicine in the world.

It acts gently on the liver and kidneys, and does not irritate the bowels.

It cures constipation, relieves con-

gestion, and purifies the system from

an overflow of bile, thereby keeping

the body in perfect health.

Price 25c at all druggists and dealers.

# THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...  
Louis Tracy,  
Author of  
"The  
Wings  
of the  
Morning"  
Copyright, 1904, by  
Edward J. Clode

## CHAPTER III.

**A**gainst the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the plaid waters of Penzance harbor faintly built was moored. It had two occupants this bright January morning, and they were sufficiently diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local crowd of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather-beaten fisherman and a girl.

The man was seared and blistered by wind and wave until he had attained much outward semblance to his craft. Nevertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat, but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for years to come. Ben Pollard and his pitchfork driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. Not once, but many times, had they been made immortal with the uncertain immortality of art—with painters of the Newlyn school.

The girl, an animated enigma, to which the shabby picturesqueness of old Ben in his patched garments and old Daisy in her unkempt sordid supply a fitting background, merited the tacit approval she received from the pipe smokers.

I taken乍iced, blue eyed, with a face of a delicate, flowerlike beauty, which added to its noble charm by the healthy glow of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an abiding love of the open air, she suggested, by her attire, an artistic study of the color of fruits derivable from the daringly trustful little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the brim, and her neatly fitting brown boots and gloves were of the right shade. Beneath her coat there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, this being a tribute to the season, though a winter in Ligurian can usually bring its comfortable shoulders at the deceitful vagaries of the Riviera.

That she was a young person of some maritime experience was visible to the connoisseurs above at a glance. She was busily engaged in packing the spacious locker of the Daisy with certain stores of apples, oranges and vegetables—ranging from the lardy new potato (an aristocrat at that time of years) to the indolent cabbage—and these were packed with a strict adherence to the principles of gravitation as codified and arranged by a rocking boat.

Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was securely stepped and the tackle run free. While they worked they talked, and, of course, the critics listened.

"Do you think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stooping to arrange some clusters of dolphins and narwhals so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat keeled over.

"The glass is a-fallin', sure missy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but w' the wind backin' round to the norward it only means a drop o' wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We're do our best, Miss Enid."

She sat up suddenly.

"Don't you dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation induced a massive grin. "A mahogany table breaking into mirth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

"He knew the coast as well as most," he said. "Farther go, stronger blow, tee knew."

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really, you and the Daisy look more tubby every time I see you."

This disparaged, Pollard defended himself and his craft.

"Me an' Daisy'll sail to Gulf right quicker'n any other two tubs in Penzance, missy. Her be a long run at this time o' year, but you'll get there all right, I expect. W' a norward breeze we'll be safe enough. If the wind make 'ee safe an' comin', 'ee know."

She laughed quietly. Any reflection on the spanking powers of his pitchfork driver would rouse Ben instantly.

"As if I didn't know all you could teach me," she cried, "as if any one in all Cornwall could teach me better."

The old fisherman was mollified. He looked along the quay.

"Time we're cast off," he said. "Miss Constance be a plaugy long time fetchin' them wraps."

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that? You had to go all the way to the cottage. Why, if she can—"

"Here she be," he broke in, "an' she ain't rumblin', neither. Her's got a young man in tow."

What amazement would straighten the back of any girl of nineteen like that? Enid Trevillion turned and stood upright.

"Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving a delighted hand.

"So he is," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look landward my eyes bain't so good as they be."

He stated this fact regretfully. No elderly sea dog will ever acknowledge to failing vision when he gazes at the level horizon he knows so well. This is no pretense of unwilling age; it is wholly true. The settled chaos of the thoro bewidders him. The changeable sea cannot.

Meanwhile, the shawlers lining the wharf, following Enid's signals with their eyes, doffed their sombreros to a covert staring at the young people hurrying along the quay.

"Hello, old grampus! How are you? Mind you keep these young ladies off the stones!"

"And mind you keep your tin pot off the stones," growled Pollard. "They was a-sayin' last night they were aground at Portsea."

"They said right, Father Ben. That is why I am here."

Enid glanced at him with ready mirth. There was nothing of the dirt in her manner now.

"I hope you had no mishap," she said, and Constance merrily echoed the inquiry. Both girls knew well what a terrible thing it was for a youngster to run his first boat ashore.

"Don't look so grim," she chided. "I am all right. Got a bit of kerosene out of it, really. We found the Volcano and strained our steering gear. That is all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three battleships undefended by nets and steepled his initials within a white square on five different parts of their sleek hulls, thus signifying to an imminent admiral good impression. Blended with Stevie's firm insincerity, and softening the quiet strength of her marked resemblance to him, was an essential femininity which lifted her wholly apart from the ruck of some English girls who find delight in copying the manners and even the dress of their male friends.

Her costume was an exact replica of that of Enid. She walked well and firmly, yet her alert carriage had a grace, a subtle elegance, more frequently seen in America than in England. Her lively face, flushed with exercise, and, it may be, with some little excitement, conveyed the same transatlantic characteristic. One said at seeing her: "Here is a girl who has run mad abroad!" It came as a surprise to learn that she had never run the channel.

The man with her, Lieutenant John Derval Stanhope, R. N., was too familiar a figure in Penzance to evoke ministered comment from the gallery.

A masterful young gentleman he looked, and one accustomed to having his own way in the world, whether in life or war. True type of the British sailor, he had the physique of a strong man and the adventurous cheerful expression of a boy.

The skin of his face and hands, olive-tinted with exposure, his dark hair and the curved eyelashes, which drooped over his blue eyes, no less than the aristocratic prepossessions suggested by his well-ribbed features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Stanhope, notwithstanding his Saxon surname and bluff bearing, was a Celt. His mother in fact, was a Tregarthen of Cornwall, daughter of a peer and a leading figure in local society.

"Brace of fine gels, them!" observed the acknowledged leader, a broken down "captain" of a mine abandoned soon after his birth.

"Fine," agreed his nearest kinsman, then, catching the gloom of the captain's gaze after Stanhope's retreating figure, he added:

"But what does that young spark want, turning their pretty heads for them, I should like to know?"

"They didn't seem particular stuck on 'im," ventured another.

"The ways of women is curious," pronounced the oracle. "I once knew a girl—"

Indeed a great many people did ask this pertinent question. Among others, Lady Margaret Stanhope was often and politely to her son without any cogent answer being forthcoming.

If she were denied enlightenment, although she denied it, the question was justifiable, the smokers on the pier, as representing the wider gossip of the town may also be left unsatisfied.

At the end within speaking distance of the girl in the boat, "I manage to baffle the admiral out of three days' leave and I rush to Penzance to be told that Constance and you are off to the Gulf Rock for the day. It is too bad for you, Enid."

Eyebrows were raised and silent sputters exchanged among the human sparrows lining the rails.

"So Master Jack came to see Miss Trevillion, eh? What would her kinsman say if she heard that?"

"Why not come with us?" The answer of her!

"By Jove," he agreed, "that would be jolly. Look here. Wait two minutes until I scribble a line to the master."

"Nothing of the sort, Jack," interposed the other girl quietly, taking from his arm the waterproof cloaks he was carrying for her. "You know Lady Margaret would be very angry, and with very good reason. Moreover, dad would be annoyed too."

"The old girl is going out this afternoon," he protested.

"And she expects you to go with her. Now, Jack, don't let us quarrel before we have met for five minutes. We will see you tomorrow."

He helped her down the stone steps. "Enid," he murmured, "tonite and you must promise to drive with me to Morrah in the morning. I will call for you at 11 sharp."

"What a pity you can't sail out to the rock with us today! Tomorrow is so distant."

The minx lifted her blue eyes to him with such ingenuous regret in them that Stanhope laughed, and pipes were shifted to permit the listeners above their heads to snigger approval of her quip.

"Iad will wig us enough as it is, Enid," said the other girl. "We are bringing him a peace offering of the fruits of the earth, Jack."

"Will you be able to land?"

"One never can tell. It all depends on the state of the sea near the rock."

Then there was Spence, lame Jim, who lived at Marazion. He told a fine tale about a fight with a shark before Stanhope reached the boat in which he was blessed bainly—but very girl, Enid, had just seen. Was it true? How could he say? There was a lot about him which he gave of the rescue of an unknown child by one of the keepers of the Gulf Rock lighthouse on a June morning eighteen years earlier.

Stephen Brand was the name of the man, and there was a lot of mystery about him too. They all knew that a

man a year—not enough to maintain a daughter and an adopted child in slamp style, was it? A small villa they had lived in, and a governess they had, and ponies to ride when they were bainly enough. The thing was ridiculous, wasn't it?

Everybody agreed that it was.

People said Brand was a swell. Well, that might or might not be true. The speaker did not think much of him. He was a quiet, inscrutable clump hones, a Trinity pensioner, who kept the "Pleasant and Seine" now wouldn't hear a wrong word about him and always called him "Cap'n." A pretty sort of a captain! But, then, they all knew what an old slow coach Jones was. They did. Jones' plots were run on the premises for many down.

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